

The Show

Horrorshow

Check, one two
Yo Adit, we good to go, man? (Yeah, man)
Well, all right
Let's start the show

Wassup? Nick's the name, that's my man Adit (Yeah)
We took a quick break, but fuck it, we back at it (We back at it)
With Part Two, brought to you in part
By the laughs and the tears, and all the places that we've passed through
It's been a hell of a ride the past few (Uh-huh)
And there's no ending in sight, we bout to let you inside
And shit, I'm not even tryna think about the finish line
Believe it's no game, but it ain't no race neither
We had to do it all at our own pace
Lessons learnt, bridges burnt and forks in the road faced
And I'd be lyin' if I said there weren't times that I was flyin' blind
Line by line tryna shine this little light of mine
We put the foundations down with no blueprint
I wrote my first song just to see if I could do it
Used to keep it top secret, leaked it and released it
Barely had our feet wet, got thrown in the deep end
Until all of a sudden, I'm in front of like 300
Somethin' people at the Annandale screaming and jumpin' (Inner West)
And I can't believe it, such a rush, what a feelin'
It make me wanna raise up and touch the ceilin'

Turntables and a mic and we ready to rock, right? (Yeah)
We put it down when we all up in the spotlight (Yeah)
Lights, camera, action, we ready to go (Uh-huh)
Horrorshow on the set, we just lettin' you know (Yeah)
It's like, setbacks and traps set on the job site (Yeah)
But the wicked don't rest so we on the grind
So this the motto that we follow
Whatever life throws at us, it don't matter, the show must go on

The show must go on
The show must go on
Yo, it must go on, the show must go on

On and on to the break of dawn
And we'll stay up all night if the flight's in the mornin' (Uh-huh)
Catch me sprawled out in an airport lounge somewhere
Hungover as hell like, "Damn, I love touring"
Or out in the middle of nowhere
But even if the budget is threadbare, believe we'll get there (Believe that)
Long days and nights, lost songs on hard drives
And there was one tour we even crashed the car twice (Shit)
I juggle part time hustle like I'm livin' a double life (Uh-huh)
And spread myself thin like a butter knife
So buckle up and hold on
Destination's unknown, but whatever, the show must go on
And things are lookin' up, dude
I'm out on tour with people I grew up lookin' up to
And all this from the power of a mic check, one two
Now I got some other dreams I'm tryna make come true (Yeah)

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